

"OLD JUBE" CUSSSED

ONLY MEN BE ADMITTED

How Seattle Became a Great
and Growing
City.

THAT CARGO OF WIVES

The President Is Not Averse to
the Teddy Bear
Craze.

Times-Dispatch Bureau,
Munsey Building.

Washington, D. C., September 22.
An old Confederate of this city, who is a great friend of Judge T. G. Jones, of one of the Federal District Courts of Alabama, tells an amusing story of the judge and his experience with General Jubal A. Early during the War between the States. The story illustrates as hardly anything else has.

done, the real kindness of "Old Jube," as the Confederate soldiers like to call him.

"Jones was an officer on the staff of John B. Gordon," said the Confederate veteran. "One day Gordon gave him a verbal order to take to General Early. Captain Jones galloped off and delivered the message to Early. He had

never seen 'Old Jube' before, and had not heard much about his habits. He was shocked to hear the general break out in very violent language, which was finally directed towards himself. Jones did not make reply, but as soon as he could he saluted, and, turning his horse, galloped back to General Gordon. "He complained to Gordon that Gen-

General Early had "cussed" him very severely, and Gordon forwarded a complaint to General Lee that General Early had not treated Captain Jones with politeness. General Lee wrote General Early a gentle, kindly, but firm letter, in which he directed him to apologize to Jones. This was not exactly what Captain Jones wanted, for he did

not care to meet General Early again. In a few days he received a message from General Early to come to his headquarters. Jones went, somewhat flustered. Early received him cordially. He told him of having received the letter from General Lee, ordering him to apologize for having 'cussed' the young staff officer.

"Of course, I apologize," said Early, "but it oughtn't to be necessary. I never 'cuss' people I don't like."

How Seattle Was Settled.

A Washington woman, who has spent considerable time in Seattle, and greatly admires that city, and the progressiveness and enterprise of its people, asserts as a fact an incident

of the history of the town which is not to be found in any history in the Congressional Library. The story was told to her while she was visiting in Seattle, but the narrator would not go into details; in fact, she would scarce discuss the matter above her breath.

"Seattle was laid out in 1853, but it did not grow very fast," said the

Washington woman, whom I am quoting as authority for this story. "It had less than 2,000 people when it was twenty years old. It began to grow fast after the railroad reached there in 1884.

"For a long time there were hardly any women in the town. Men would brave the dangers of the long tramp

across the plains, or the voyage around the Horn, but comparatively few women came with them. One day there appeared in the harbor a vessel which rounded the Horn from some port along the Atlantic side of the United States.

"The vessel was laden with women, girls whom the thrifty skipper had

brought out as wives for the hardy bachelors who were building a city on Puget Sound. The news of the arrival of the ship, and of the nature of her cargo, spread rapidly, and in two or three days the captain had disposed of every one of his passengers, the man who got the wife having to pay the skipper for her transportation.

"I tried to obtain some details of the incident, but my hostess positively refused to give them. She assured me that some of the most prominent families in Seattle were founded in this manner, and that several dames of the most exclusive social circles were part of the cargo which had come from the East, and which must have netted the

"But don't say a word about it," she said. "It would make all sorts of trouble." She whispered the story, so afraid was she that somebody would hear her telling it. I never said anything about it in Seattle, but I have tried hard to learn something about it in the East, without any success. I wonder whether those men engaged

He may have just known enough about human nature to know the bachelors were phing for wives to make them comfy, and would snap up the first girl available. It's funny

The Teddy Bear.
The impression that President Roosevelt feels that the Teddy bear, especially its use in cartoons, is indication of unfriendliness to him is said to

exist in some quarters, but it is entirely unfounded. C. K. Berryman, the artist, who, as cartoonist on the Washington Post, originated the Teddy bear, met the President last winter at a reception. The artist had never before spoken to Mr. Roosevelt, and was in some doubt as to how the President

"Delighted to meet you, Mr. Berryman," exclaimed the President, as he grasped the artist's hand. "The bear has put the doll out of business, hasn't it. Go right ahead. I like him."

Perhaps nobody regrets more than Berryman regrets that he did not con-

right his idea of the Teddy bear. It would probably require six figures to tell his wealth by this time had he done so. Instead, his salary as cartoonist on the Evening Star, to which he went some months ago, is not sufficient to justify him in giving up the \$2,500 position he has in the patent office.

TO CURE CONSUMPTIVES.

Dr. William H. Parker Now Building a Hospital Which Will be Complete.

Dr. William H. Parker will shortly open a hospital for the cure of pulmonary consumption, the building now being in process of construction. The

Dr. Parker has long been interested in the cure of consumption, and recently decided to put his ideas into material shape. The hospital will be the only one of its kind in the city, and one among a few in the whole country.

South. - It will be built primarily for the care of twelve patients, but will be enlarged as occasion demands.